

Chapter 981 See The Mysterious Tattoo Again

Sigrid ran away, which further confirmed that she was lying.

At that moment, the impulsive onlookers apologized to Trevor one after another.

Thiago, who wore a yellow knitted hat, felt ashamed. "I'm sorry. I was too impulsive."

He then picked up the brick on the hood and put it back on the sidewalk.

"This is all my fault. I should be responsible for this mess."

Trevor shook his head. "I can just fix this myself."

He didn't care much about the damage since it was just a car—not a luxury car.

Although there was an ugly dent on the hood, it didn't matter to him.

However, Thiago insisted, "But I almost hit you. I have to be responsible for my actions. My father actually runs an auto repair shop. If you come with me, I'll fix your car."

Trevor pondered on it for a while and then gave in. He drove Thiago to his father's auto repair shop.

Thiago's father was a big, burly man with a thick beard. He

was also wearing a pair of grease-stained jeans.

After Thiago explained everything that had happened, his father severely scolded him.

After that, he went to apologize to Trevor.

"I'm truly sorry that my son caused you trouble. I'll make up for your loss and fix your car today."

He didn't even give Trevor any chance to refuse. He just drove the damaged car to the maintenance point.

Seeing that, Trevor let out a bitter smile. Thiago and his father were both impetuous but warm-hearted.

Eventually, he found a seat outside the garage and sat down. He then took out his phone to search for information about Zakai and Dooley.

Zakai had recruited Sigrid as his secretary and asked Trevor to hand over the capital account to Sigrid. That only meant one thing.

Zakai no longer trusted Trevor.

That made Trevor lost in thought. He knew that he needed to prepare and speed up the layout to destroy Dooley and Zakai's power.

When he finally came up with an idea, it was almost dark.

By that time, Thiago poked his head out of the garage door and grinned at him from ear to ear.

"Hey, there! Why don't you come and see your new car?"

"New car?" Trevor raised an eyebrow.

He went inside the garage.

"We repaired the hood. Don't worry; it's quite sturdy. In addition to that, we also modified the power system for you. The engine, the air inlet duct, and some other internal structures were also modified. This is practically a new car with excellent performance now. I'm sure you'll love this!" Thiago exclaimed proudly.

Trevor was surprised to hear that. Since Thiago told him to try it out, he went inside and took it for a test drive.

He believed that a good car would be likely to save his life at a critical moment.

The last time when he got chased by a killer in Dreles, part of the reason why he was able to escape was that the performance of Bradley's car was excellent.

After he took the car out for a test drive, he was satisfied.

"This car really is much better than before," Trevor said as he took out his wallet. "I'll pay for it."

However, before he could pay for the modifications, Thiago vigorously shook his head. "No. Consider this a compensation for what I did. I can't charge you for it. I always take responsibility for my actions."

Hearing what Thiago said, Trevor nodded slightly. He had no other choice but to accept his compensation.

He let out a smile and said, "Thanks. I really like what you did."

But when he was about to drive away, something caught his eye.

It was a unique, yet oddly familiar tattoo.

When a mechanic bent down to carry the toolbox, the mark on his wrist had been exposed. There was a unique tattoo engraved on his wrist.

The tattoo was a snake pattern with its tail in its mouth.

Trevor's eyes widened the moment he saw the tattoo.

His heart skipped a beat.

The same pattern had appeared in his nightmares countless times.

The night when he was attacked in Dreles, the tattoo that he saw on the man's wrist was very similar to the mechanic's tattoo.

Was that mechanic a member of the men in black?

Trevor's heart began to drum inside his chest at the possibility.